

GREAT NEW ADVENTURE OF CAPTAIN SWOOP STARTS INSIDE!

# BUSTER <sup>7d</sup>

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle** 8th JUNE, 1968

Available 10 cents - New Zealand 10 cents - South Africa 10 cents - Rhodesia 1/- - East Africa 1/6 cents - West Africa 1/- - Malaya 5/- - Canada 15 cents - Pakistan 40 cents - Denmark Kr 1.95 - Deutschland DM 32 - Suisse Frs 900 - Nederland Fl 6/- - Norge Kr 8.55 - Portugal Esc 20 - Suomi Pn 40 - Sverige Kr 75 - Italia L 120



A PERILOUS SITUATION FOR THE TRAPPED SPACE-CREATURE... ARMED FORCES WERE MOVING IN!

# GALAXUS

## THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no harm to anyone he was being hunted throughout Japan. After becoming magnetised by a nuclear beam, Galaxus fell down a cliff near a large shipbuilding yard. Instantly, he was buried under a mountain of loose metal objects, while his only friends—two English boys named Jim and Danny Jensen—looked on...

LOOK, JIM! POLICE CARS! SOMEONE MUST HAVE SEEN THE WHOLE INCIDENT...

BUT WHILE GALAXUS IS TRAPPED AND UNCONSCIOUS, WE CAN'T DO A THING TO HELP HIM!



MINUTES LATER, A HELICOPTER WHIRLED OVER THE UNMINDED SPACE-CREATURE...

X-1 TO CONTROL: MONSTER TRAPPED! SUGGEST IMMEDIATE ATTACK IS LAUNCHED...

MESSAGE UNDERSTOOD! MILITARY NOW MOVING IN...



SOON, TWO TANKS RUMBLLED INTO SIGHT FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE CITY...



DANNY, THEY'RE GOING TO SWEEP THAT MOUNTAIN OF METAL! GALAXUS WON'T STAND A CHANCE! WE MUST DO SOMETHING, WE MUST! OR, IF ONLY THAT MAGNETISM WOULD WEAR OFF...

MAGNETISM? OF COURSE, THAT'S IT! WHY ON EARTH DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? COME ON, DANNY...



W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO...

UNSEEN, JIM AND DANNY DODGED BEHIND A LOW HEDGE...

I'LL EXPLAIN IN A MINUTE... BUT FIRST, I WANT TO BORROW THAT HELICOPTER!



DESPERATELY, THE BOYS LEAPT INTO THE ATTACK...



NICE WORK, DANNY! THAT WILL PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION FOR A WHILE! NOW SPRINT FOR THE MACHINE-HURRY!



BADLY FRIGHTENED, GALAXUS  
STOOD UP... AND A FLOOD OF  
HOTTEN METAL HISSED DOWN  
THE SLOPE...



THE M-MONSTER  
LIVES! THE IRON  
MELTS LIKE BUTTER!  
FLEE...!



EGGALIFEE...

AAAHH!

IT WORKED!  
YOU'RE CURED,  
GALAXUS! SHRINK  
YOURSELF, OLD  
FRIEND, AND COME  
TO US!



HIS SYSTEM BACK TO  
NORMAL. THE DUNTEE SPACE-  
CREATURE WAS SOON SAFE  
IN JIM'S HAND...

GOSH, WHAT A  
RELIEF! WHAT  
NOW, JIM?

LET'S GET OUT  
OF HERE BEFORE  
THOSE SOLDIERS  
GATHER THEIR WITS!  
WE CAN TAKE THE  
HELICOPTER!



BUT THE POLICEMEN WERE  
ALREADY IN ACTION AGAIN...

THOSE BOYS... GRAB  
THEM! THEY ARE THE  
ONES WHO CONTROL  
THE BEAST!

NO TIME TO TAKE  
OFF, DANNY! HEAD  
FOR THE TOWN!



RUNNING LIKE THE WIND, THE BOYS DODGED INTO A  
SHOPPING AREA, THEN ALL AT ONCE...

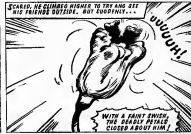
JIM,  
THAT BOX...  
LOOK  
OUT!

WAAW...

DANNY'S WARNING  
HAD COME TOO LATE!



TINY GALAXUS FLEW  
THROUGH A WINDOW...  
AND GRABBED  
DESPERATELY AT THE  
STEM OF A STRANGE,  
EXOTIC PLANT...



SCARED, HE CLIMBED HIGHER TO TRY AND SEE  
HIS FRIENDS OUTSIDE... BUT SUDDENLY...

UUUUHH!

WITH A FRANT SWISH,  
THE DEADLY PETALS  
CLOSED ABOUT HIM!

WHAT FATE AWAITS GALAXUS IN THE CLUTCHES OF THIS STRANGE PLANT? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE!

FREDDIE'S HAT-TRICK CAPS EVERYTHING FOR LAUGHS! HE'S WAY AHEAD!



# FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



MORE FUN WITH FREDDIE AND HIS BUOGIES IN THE NEXT EDITION — ON SALE 10th JUNE!

SWOOP'S LOCKED IN A SPACE CAPSULE! IT PROVES A BITTER PILL TO HIM!



# CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



WILL SWOOP BE SEEING STARS . . . IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!



FISHBOY BUCKED AND DODGED DESPERATELY TO AVOID THE FLASHING KNIFE BLADE!

# FISHBOY

## Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. Reaching the Mediterranean, Fishboy met a friendly dolphin—and after a violent undersea eruption, the two companions made a startling discovery...



ANGERED BY THE ATTACK, FISHBOY TURNED AND DUGLED TO HIS DOLPHIN FRIEND IN THE STRANGE UNDERSEA LANGUAGE NO OTHER HUMAN COULD UNDERSTAND...



KNOWING EXACTLY WHAT TO DO, THE MIGHTY FISH SPED INTO THE HOLD AND LASHED OUT WITH ITS TAIL...



THE DIVER SLUMPED... AND FISHBOY BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF...



BUT ALL AT ONCE...





NOT REALIZING THEY WERE THE DIVER'S LIFELINES, FISHBOY STRUGGLED DESPERATELY...



MINUTES LATER, FISHBOY AND THE DIVER CAME TO THE SURFACE...



ON THE SURFACE, TWO MEN IN A BOAT STARED AT EACH OTHER IN SURPRISE...



BEFORE FISHBOY COULD DO ANYTHING, HE WAS Hauled ROUGHLY ON BOARD...



SUDDENLY, THE GATED DIVER STIRRED...



IS FISHBOY DOOMED? YOU MUST NOT MISS THE DRAMATIC CONTINUATION IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

# Wonder Worm



A WOODEN HORSE HELPS TO KEEP THE FUN AT FULL GALLOP IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

# The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Victorian master-thief Charlie Peace had been tricked into entering a time-machine and was instantly transported to modern London. Although unfamiliar with the new sights, the notorious crook ventured forth from his East End hide-out to pick some projects...



SO IT WAS THAT CHARLIE BEHELD A SIGHT WHICH HE IMMEDIATELY MISUNDERSTOOD...



UNDER THE BUSTY SHOPPING STREET...



THEN THE SILVERHEADS SAYING WORDS MADE CHARLIE THINK HARD...



POOR CHARLIE PEACE CAME UNDER FIRE... FROM TOY MISSILES!



AS THE WATCHMAN SLUMPTO, THE ARCH ROSE UP THE STAIRS TO THE GROUND FLOOR...

SPRAG OUT! SEARCH ALL DEPARTMENTS! GUARD EVERY DOOR!

I'VE SET A SQUAD COVERING THOSE TUBE EXCAVATIONS OUTSIDE! INSPECTION!

NOW! THEY'VE GOT ME TRAPPED THIS TIME! I'VE GOT TO THINK UP SOMETHING SPECIAL!

BARGAIN BASEMENT

CHARLIE HURRIED DOWNSTAIRS AGAIN...

VO-VOU!

IT'S COMING ROUND! I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO BORROW HIS JACKET AND CAP... AND DO MY LITTLE ACT!

BREAKIN' AND ENTERING... ATTACKING A LAW-ABIDING WATCHMAN... RESISTING ARREST! YOU'RE FOR IT, YOU BASCAL!

I DIDN'T! I NEVER! I'M INNOCENT!

AW, COME OFF IT! WE CAUGHT YOU IN THE ACT, REMEMBER?

A MOMENT LATER, THE WATCHMAN STRUGGLED TO HIS FEET...

SUDDENLY, THE POLICE CAME ONTO THE SCENE...

RELEASE THAT WATCHMAN, YOU BRUTE!

VOUUR!

WHAT'S HAPPENED— AND WHO'S THAT CHAP? I DON'T REMEMBER HIM WORKING HERE! I'LL HELP HIM UP...

HELP THIS POOR CHAP OUT IN THE COOL AIR!

LET US IN, OFFICER! WE'RE THE PRESS!

OUTSIDE THE MAIN DOORWAY...

WHAT HAPPENED, CHUM?

I'LL GIVE YOU THREE POUNDS FOR YOUR STORY! IS IT A DEAL?

NOT HALF!

I'LL GIVE YOU TWO QUID FOR YOUR PHOTO!

NO...YER DON'T! YIM OFF!

ANOTHER INTERRUPTION CAME JUST RIGHT FOR CHARLIE...

I'M THE OWNER OF THE STORE! I TELL YOU THIS MAN IS MY TRUSTED WATCHMAN!

THEN WHO WAS THAT OTHER FELLOW... AND WHERE'S HE GONE?

PEACE WAS SAFE IN A QUIET YARD...

WELL, A NEW BIT O' DISGUISE FOR MY COLLECTION, AND THREE QUID FROM THE NEWS- 'AUKS! BUT THEY DIDN'T GET ME PHOTO! IT'S BAD ENOUGH BEIN' WANTED— WITHOUT 'EM 'AVING A PICTURE OF ME TO GO BY!

THRILLS... EXCITEMENT... SUSPENSE! THE NEXT CHARLIE PEACE STORY HAS EVERYTHING!

THINKING THE FIGHT TO BE PART OF THE PICTURE—NOBODY RUSHED TO NUTTY'S ASSISTANCE!



# NUTTY SLACK

## The GENTLE GRAPPLER

In America, Nutty Slack's prowess as a wrestler earned him the job as stuntman in a Hollywood jungle film. In one scene he had to fight a man dressed as a gorilla, but some rival stuntmen put a real gorilla in the actor's place. After a chase, Nutty found himself inside a studio which housed a Roman arena...

THE NUTTY FILM STAR, WHOM NUTTY HAD COLLECTED ON THE WAY, HOWLED FOR PROTECTION...



BY CHANCE, ONE OF THE HASTILY DISCARDED WEAPONS FOUND ITS MARK ON NUTTY...



IT WAS SNAKISH FOR THE OTHER ACTORS, WHO WERE PLAYING THE PART OF GLADIATORS...



IT WAS TOO LATE, HOWEVER, FOR NEXT MOMENT...





ON THE FACE OF IT, NUTTY'S STATEMENT IS HARD TO BELIEVE! READ ON IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

WHEN IT COMES TO SWORD FENCING, TYN TEACHER CAN FOIL ANYONE!

**TIN**

**TEACHER**



IN ORDER, TYN TEACHER HAD BEEN CHALLENGED TO A DUEL BY AN ANGRY YOUNG SCHOOL TEACHER... AND BOB AN ACE PISTOL DUET AND JUNGLEMAN.

THERE'S THE ANGER YOU CLAIM TO AGIT FOR THE WOUNDS OF OUR DEAR OLD SCHOOL, 'NAC TYN!

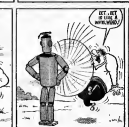


THE TWO-PARTY BUSTY BRIGGS RUN UP HIS WORKS, GOODBYE, TYN!

BO, WE'VE



FOR YOUR PISTOLS, MEMBERS - TYN TURN BACK TO BACK, AND MAKE THE PACE! TYN AIN!



THE BOYS JUST CAN'T BOTTLE UP THEIR RAGE WHEN ON A VISIT TO A WINE FACTORY IN THE NEXT NUMBER!





# JOIN THE OVALTINERS GREAT BALLOON RACE!

## 1000 PRIZES TO BE WON!

Here's the greatest, most exciting competition yet—The Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race—easy to enter and lots of fun and excitement. All you have to do is send a label from a tin of Ovaltine and a postal order for 1/6 to The Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race, 85 Park Lane, London, W.1. All balloons will be released on Sunday, July 7th from Berkshire Palace near Woodstock, Oxfordshire on the A.34, during the Fast Women Water Ski Spectacular, presented by Ovaltine, which starts at 3.30 p.m. Ovaltiners admitted at the relayed price of 1/6d as proof of membership. Come and see the show and see your balloon released, balloons which travel further will win one of the one thousand fabulous prizes for their owners. You can also win a tin of Ovaltine. Balloons weigh no more than 250. Second prize is a tin of Ovaltine. Children's Encyclopedia. Third prize is a Super World Atlas. 200 winners will win colored atlases. This competition is open only to members of the Ovaltiners' Club. If you are not a member, join today—then you can take part in the Great Balloon Race.



**Special Message to Ovaltiners Club Members from the President**

Dear Ovaltiner,  
For each friend you enter a member of the Ovaltiners Club I will enter for you an extra balloon in the Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race.  
If you get five are entered you will therefore have a total of six balloons in the Race—now you enter and five will be free ones from me. This will give you six chances to win one of the one thousand super prizes.  
Use the entry form in this issue for your friends. If you get one of these two, please the same details on plain paper. Each new entry must be accompanied by a wrapper from a tin of Ovaltine and a postal order for 1/6d. NAME, HOME, WORK, AND ADDRESS IS REQUIRED ON YOUR PRIZES ENTRY FORM. I wish you all good luck in the Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race.  
Yours truly,  
The President.

## Entry form for THE OVALTINERS' GREAT BALLOON RACE

Name

Address

(Please write in CAPITAL letters) B67/9

Enclose a wrapper from a tin of Ovaltine and a postal order for 1/6. Will you please enter a balloon for me in the Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race to be held on July 7th. I understand that the details of the judges will be sent and that you will notify all winners by post not later than August 31st 1968. I am a member of the Ovaltiners Club. Applicants to enter this competition

should be sent to The Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race, 85 Park Lane, London, W.1. Balloons must be released Monday, June 24th. Balloons will be released on July 7th and winners of prizes/balloons will come on July 31st. There is a list of winners will be available for inspection at 85 Park Lane by August 21st.

### ENTRY FORM FOR NEW MEMBERS

My friend has invited me to join the Ovaltiners Club. I enclose an Ovaltine wrapper and a postal order for 1/6 to the Ovaltiners Club. (Please write in CAPITAL letters)

First Name

Surname

Address

Date of Birth

I also wish to enter the Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race and I enclose a further 1/6.

My friend has invited me to join the Ovaltiners Club. I enclose an Ovaltine wrapper and a postal order for 1/6 to the Ovaltiners Club. (Please write in CAPITAL letters)

First Name

Surname

Address

Date of Birth

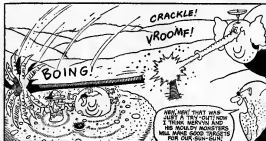
I also wish to enter the Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race and I enclose a further 1/6. B67/9

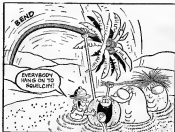
### To the President of the Ovaltiners Club

I enclose details of  new members to the Ovaltiners Club. Would you please enter  balloons for me in the Ovaltiners' Great Balloon Race.  
I am a member of the Ovaltiners Club.  
My name and address is  
Name   
Address

# MERVYN'S MONSTERS

Mervyn of M.U.M. (Mervyn's Undercover Monsters), was sent to the Sahara Desert to find out what villainy Mosh of C.A.U.S.H. (Crafty Rascals' Union of Saboteurs and Hoodlums), was plotting. Unfortunately, Mervyn and his monster pals were soon trapped ...





WHAT IS MERVYN'S CRAFTY SCHEME? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EDITION... ON SALE 10th JUNE!

FROM OUT OF THE TREE IT SPRANG—A SAVAGE JUNGLE BEAST!



# MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon by uttering certain key words. In the Amazon, the Marvels' old enemy, Dr. Zine, attacked a native village with monsters which he had hatched from giant prehistoric eggs. When the feeling villagers mistakenly vented their rage on the Marvels, Micky rendered them helpless with a laughing-gas bomb—but the noise attracted a vicious jaguar...



IT WAS MICKY WHO FIRST SPOTTED THE FEROUS, CROUCHING BEAST...

"HA, HA, HA! NO, NO!"

DAD, THAT JAGUAR? THE HEADMAN IS SO HELPFUL WITH LAUGHING-GAS! HE HADT EVEN NOTICED IT!



Truly...

RUU-AAGH!

LOOK OUT... YOUR LIFE!

...EVEN AS THE JAGUAR SPRANG, MICKY SHOUTED THE SOUNDSEALER OF THE MULTI-GUN!



THE HEADMAN REACTED INSTINCTIVELY TO MICKY'S SAG-SPLITTING CRY... BUT NOT QUICKLY ENOUGH!

AHH!

THUUUUUMP!



AMARRO IS GAZED AND HELPLESS—NOW... AND THE BEAST PULVERIZES TO PINE AGAIN!

OUR LEADER IS DOWNED! HA, HA, HA!



QUICK, MICKY... TRY AND AMBUSH THE THING OFF! GIVE IT A SLURP WITH THE MULTI-GUN!

I CAN'T, DAD! THE MAGAZINE OF THE AUTOMATIC-RULE IS EMPTY!



FROM THE TINY SPACE-SHIP PICKED UP FROM AMBUSHMENT WHICH HAD BEEN SOFT BY SPELLMAN, THE MYSTERIOUS MAKER OF THE MULTI-GUN, MICKY CATCHES A TINY CARTRIDGE!

BUT MAYBE THIS WILL DO THE TRICK—A FRESH BATTERY CALL FOR THE ELECTED-BAAT!



LOADING THE BATTERY INTO THE AMAZING BOX, MICKY KEEPS THE MAGIC KEY WORDS...

A-A-A! ANSWER FROM SPACE!

IT'S NOW OR NEVER, MICKY!

RAWW!

A POWERFUL RAY FROM THE MULTI-GUN STOPPED THE ROARING JAGUAR!

**MEET INSTANT...**



**BY NOW, THE EFFECTS OF THE LASERING GAS HAD WORN OFF AMANCIO AND SHE HAD BEEN FULLY REMOVED...**



**THE LEADER OF THE RIVER-SMELLERS BROOK HIS HEAD DATEDLY...**



**AMANCIO POINTED TOWARDS THE MARVED AGON-BON...**



**CONTINUED OVERLEAF...**



THE TINY CREATURE IN THE BOATLE WAS ONE OF THE BABY DRAGONS WHICH AICHOI HAD MISPLACED WITH THE GREAT-SON.

THERE WERE FIVE OF THEM, JUST LIKE THE TINY ONE / AND THEY WERE COMMANDED BY ANOTHER DRAGON.

DOCTOR ZEHN!

WE BOKE ON THEM BACKS LIKE A SCREAMING BELT!



THAT BETTER BE IT, MEDDY! THE FLOOD MUST HAVE WASHED OUT THE OTHER BOAT!

COME ON AMANDO, WE'RE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP BACK TO YOUR VILLAGE!

NO! NO! NOT THAT! IT IS A PLACE OF DOOM AND EVIL NOW!



SOMEHOW, DOCTOR ZEHN'S PORTFOLIO OF ANIMATIONS TO BOARD THE ARMY BUS...

YOU WANT ANSWERS FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR HOUSE, DON'T YOU? IF THE MAN HAD STOPPED, HE COULD FOLLOW THE WHOLE ANIMATOR RACIN INTO A NIGHTMARE OF DESTRUCTION!

YES... YOUR VILLAGE MAY BE FIRST TO SUFFER!



WICKY AND HIS OTHER SOON SAW THAT AMANDO HAD NOT RETURNED...

CRUSH! THERE ISN'T A MOUSE LEFT STAMPAH! ZEHN MUST HAVE USED THIS VILLAGE AS A SORT OF TRIAL DISLAUGH!

NO FIRST ANIMATOR, AICHOI! THE SHADOW OF THE ANIMATOR MUST BE ALL OVER THE PLACE!



YES... LOOK AT ZEHN! THE TALKING ANIMATOR OF A BARK PERIODICALLY!

AND THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLANT-CART OF A DRAGON! WE'VE GOT IT! SHOULD BE EASY ENOUGH TO FOLLOW!



A WILD OFF BY FEEL MUST FROM AMANDO...

FOLLOW THEM? THEN YOU GO TO YOUR DOOM! OUT THERE IS THE LAND OF THE JAVED INDIAN- THE HEAD-ANIMATOR! THEY WILL SUCCEED YOU NO MORE!



THAT'S IF THE JAVED ARE STILL HOLDING AMANDO! DOCTOR ZEHN AND HIS ANIMATOR MAY HAVE FRIGHTENED THEM OFF!

...BUT AMANDO HADN'T YET BEEN MORE WISDOM!

# ADVENTURES OF THE ARROW BARGAIN HUNTER

HE GETS A £6-9-6 RADIO FOR ONLY £4-10-6



THIS is the Arrow Bargain Hunter, after a super radio...



Got it! For £6-9-6 That's because he's a member of the Arrow Bargain Club!



You can join the Arrow Bargain Club, too! You like it? Arrow better bars? Well, from now on, start saving the wrappers!



Join the Club, and you get an Arrow Badge Club Card...



...and details of all the other super bargains - like a cowboy suit, a shirt, and many more, for boys and girls from 5-14! And every few months you'll get lots of MORE bargains!



It's so easy to join! Just fill in the form below - and send it off!

To: THE ARROW BARGAIN CLUB  
17 New Burlington St., London, W.1  
I enclose 10 1d Arrow bar  
2/6 crossed postal order.  
NAME: GOLD, JAMES GREEN  
ADDRESS: 12, LINDSAY ROAD,  
WIMBORNE, DORSET.  
DATE OF BIRTH: 12/11/67  
Please send me my Arrow  
Club Card, and details of all  
other Arrow Bargain Club  
offers.



And get this radio 3p25-100 WITH 14 PATTERNS!

## How to join the Arrow Bargain Club

1. Write your name and address on the form shown below.
  2. Get ten 1d Arrow bar wrappers and a 2/6 crossed postal order.
  3. Post them off to the address shown below.
- Don't waste time! Fill in the coupon now!

**NOTE TO PARENTS:** We realise, of course, that most children will not have enough pocket money to take up the Arrow special offers immediately. But we would like to point out that a saving of 25% on a range of carefully selected items is well worth your consideration.

1d Arrow sweets come in 11 fantastic flavours: Creamy, Banana Split, Liquorice, Treacle Toffee, Nougat Split, Fruit Salad, Pineapple, Spearmint, Strawberry, Blackcurrant and Orange.



**To: THE ARROW BARGAIN CLUB,  
17 New Burlington St., London, W.1**  
I enclose ten 1d Arrow bar wrappers and a 2/6 crossed postal order (annual subscription).

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_  
ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

DATE OF BIRTH: \_\_\_\_\_

Please send me my Arrow Badge, Club Card, and details of all the exciting Arrow Bargain Club offers.

Applicable to UK only





Simon Starr and his inventor pal, "Brainbox" Cox, had built a compact aeroplane and entered it for a London to Cape Town air race. Soon after the start, a downdraft dropped off their plane and their maps were blown away. Then they ran into bad weather...

# The SKID KIDS



JAM, HAIL, AND GALE FORCE WINDS POUNDED THE PLANE...



THERE WAS NO AIRFIELD NEAR THE COAST, SO...



AFTER TRAMPING ALONG THE ROAD FOR A WHILE THEY CAME TO A BARBERSHOP...



HERE ARE THE MAPS! BUT I AM NOT GOT MY METAL THOUGHTS... ONLY A FEW OLD WOODEN GRATES OUT IN THE BACK!



SIMON SPENT SOME TIME STUDYING THE MAPS BEFORE HE JOINED HIS PAL...



SOME CHOCOLATE, THE REPAIRS WERE SOON COMPLETED...



THEY TOOK OFF SAFELY, AND THE CHANNEL WAS SOON WELL BEHIND THEM...





THE RAIN AND CLOUD  
BUDDY DISPERSED...



SINK  
ME, BLAGBOK!  
WE'RE NOT OLIVE  
THEM - WE'RE IN  
AMONGST  
EM!

FORTUNATELY, DISASTER WAS AVOIDED...



LOOK!  
THERE'S THE SEA!

THE MEDITERRANEAN!  
OUR FIRST STOP IS AT  
LA PAULA AIRFIELD...IT'S  
NOT FAR FROM HERE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...



IT IS THE LAST  
OF THE PLANES  
IN THE 542 AIR  
RACE!

IT MUST BELONG  
TO THE ENGLISH PAIR, SIMON  
STARRS AND BLAGBOK. CON!  
THEY'RE FLYING A HOME-  
MADE MACHINE.

YOU HAVE ALREADY LOST TIME  
ON YOUR RIVALS, MY FRIENDS! ALL  
THE OTHERS ARE WELL ON THEIR  
WAY TO THE NEXT STOP...



WE WILL  
NOT DELAY YOU  
LONG, DANGER'S  
READY FOR YOU!

IT IS THE ENGLISH  
ROAST BEEF! YOU  
WILL LIKE THAT,  
YES?



SOUNDS VERY NICE,  
SIR - BUT WE HAVEN'T  
TIME TO STAY FOR A  
PROPER MEAL...

...SO WE'LL JUST HAVE A FEW SANDWICHES  
AND EAT THEM ON THE WAY!



THE CRAMS FLEW STEADILY  
ON THROUGH THE NIGHT...



DO YOU THINK WE  
WON'D ANY CHANCE UP  
WHEN, BLAGBOK?

OF COURSE WE DO! ALL  
THE PLANES IN THE RACE ARE ONLY  
SMALL ONES, YOU KNOW! HALF OF  
'EM WILL BE DELAYED...OR GET LOST!

AT DAWN...



THERE'S  
ONE OF THE  
OTHER AIRCRAFT  
AHEAD!

SEEMS AS  
THOUGH THEY'RE IN  
TROUBLE, TOO! LOOK  
AT THAT SMOKE!

AND THEN...



THEY'RE  
BAILING OUT!

B-BUT THIS  
PLANE - IT'S TURNING  
STRAIGHT AT US!

CAN SIMON AVOID THE UNMANNED AIRCRAFT? MORE THRILLS IN THE NEXT EDITION!

# BUSTER Giggles

**STAR PRIZES  
TO BE WON  
EVERY WEEK!**



MODEL AIRCRAFT KIT

GIANT  
JIGSAW  
PUZZLE



PRINTING-BY-  
NUMBERS SET



CHARM  
BRACELET



WALLET  
OF BALL-  
POINT PENS

Send your joke on a postcard to:  
BUSTER Giggles,  
FLEETWAY HOUSE,  
FARRINGHAM ST.,  
LONDON, E.C.4.

A PRIZE WILL BE AWARDED TO  
THE SENDER OF EACH OF THE  
EIGHT JOKES PUBLISHED.

(When similar jokes are received, the  
first one to be judged will be awarded  
the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE  
FEATURES ARE:

- 1.....
  - 2.....
  - 3.....
- (If I win, the gift I choose is.....)

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON  
ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO  
YOUR POSTCARD.



From  
J. Leary,  
Sheffield



From  
A. Ashmore,  
Co. Carlou



From  
K. Burke,  
Farnborough



From  
J. Harrison,  
Canville



From  
J. Hilditch,  
Redditch



From  
R. Windsor,  
High Wycombe



From  
A. E. Davies,  
Birmingham



From  
S. Great,  
Sunderland

# LEAVING SCHOOL SOON?

Now's the time to find out about the apprenticeship with built-in adventure

## Read this FREE Royal Navy Booklet!



The booklet tells you—in over 3,000 words and dozens of photographs—why a Royal Navy Apprenticeship is the only one for a young, adventurous man like you!

- Read about your choice of 8 trades: engines, radio, electric, weapons control, aircraft, etc.
- Meet some of the top-age

equipment you could work, including submarines, missiles, helicopters.

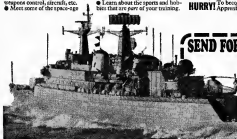
- Find out how you can be a Petty Officer at 21, a Chief at 24 earning £1450 p.a. And remember! 1 in 3 new second officers begins as a rating.
- Learn about the sports and hobbies that are part of your training.

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# TOM ARTO SPECIAL AGENT

## The Dancing Soldiers.

**S**URPRISE weapons are a great asset in war: the country which produces something different to attack the enemy is the side most likely to succeed.

It is all very well soldiers dashing round shooting off rifles, but one gets used to that kind of thing and learns to duck, or don a bullet-proof vest.

Frank and Dopeland had been at war for many centuries and all kinds of new weapons had been tried out during that time. The war had commenced with the usual common-type clubs and worked upwards through the years to bows and arrows and concrete go-pops on elastic, but no invention had yet managed to finish off the never-ending feud.

A few hundred years after the war had first broken out, Isaac Newton had discovered gravity. Dopeland tried to get hold of some, but Newton refused to tell them any. He handed over an apple as a clue, but a hungry Dopeland official ate it on his way home.

And so the war had carried on for hundreds of years, and it became clear if it carried on much longer, someone was going to get hurt.

New inventions were tried out every week.



but there was always some effective defence devised.

It was a great pity that the war had ever started, as the cause for the trouble was so simple. Frank manufactured ice skates and Dopeland made the ice upon which to use them. A dispute had arisen when Frank accused Dopeland of putting too much water in the ice. This charge had been denied, and then Frank declared that

Dopeland was exporting ice that was far too cold and giving the skaters chilblains.

The chiefs of each country had met in conference to settle the question, and things had come to a head when one Dopeland delegate dropped a piece of the ice down the back of the Frank Prime Minister's neck, at the same time asking him if he thought it was too cold.

The Prime Minister said it was, and so the delegate had apologised and poured some hot water over the ice to take the chill off. This had caused the Prime Minister to really let off steam. He clocked his rival and, naturally, war had resulted.

One day a woman was out shopping, when suddenly a man shot past her car. He was stretched out in a horizontal position five feet from the ground. He struck a wall and there was a deafening explosion, causing the wall to collapse.

The woman did not attach much importance to this, knowing that some people had funny ideas of amusement. Turning a corner, however, two more men walked passed her nose and crashed into the Public Library.

There were two more explosions, and the woman was hit on the back of her neck by a flying dictionary, opened at "H" for headache.

She realised that something was going on, and rushed to the Prime Minister, who was on his hands and knees beside the pond in the park reflecting on his reflection. He had given up looking into mirrors—his appearance only startled them.

It was discovered that the enemy were responsible for the flying soldiers. The explosions were fired into the men's hats and the poor chaps were then fired from a big gun. Upon striking their objectives they went off in the same manner as an ordinary shell.

When asked if they liked it, the soldiers had said "no", because usually they were fired a great distance, and by the time they arrived they were tired out.

The Prime Minister retaliated by firing chewing gum so as to the soldiers' heads and firing them back again, so that the men got stuck into everybody else's nose across in their own country.

Then the news went round that a hand-to-hand battle was planned.

But as the day of battle, the most amazing thing of all happened.

The men dashed from their barracks all right, they contacted the enemy all right, the referee blew his whistle all right, but instead of fighting, the men commenced to dance!

Round and round they went, full of rhythm, so that the enemy were able to finish them off with one hand and write home to mother with the other!

The Frankish Government were frantic! What was causing the men to dance? A war was

nothing to dance about, and yet each time they went into battle they danced!

There was no longer any hesitation. Tom Arto was summoned. When he heard the details, he stood to be put into the barracks with the men.

The following day, Tom watched what he thought should have been a battle but was more like a rock 'n' roll rave up.

His quick eye noticed that two of the soldiers did not dance a step. He realised that these were spies, and that here was the solution to the mystery.

That night, Tom managed to retire to bed early, but remained awake. As he expected, he soon heard stealthy movements—and in the dim light he saw the two spies moving from bed to bed.

## HE CLOCKED HIS RIVAL



Two hours later he slipped out and called upon the Prime Minister.

"Where do you keep the clean laundry?"

Tom asked.

"In the coal house," replied the Prime Minister.

"Why?"

"To keep clean clothes to the men at once," said Tom.

"Tomorrow you will shock the enemy and the war will end."

"If you do sound confident," stated the Prime Minister.

"That's strange—I should sound English!"

said Tom. "Because that's what I am."

"I mean you're sure your plan will work?"

"Sure! Sure I'm sure, sir!"

It was done.

Next day, the Dopeland army was bashed so much. There was no dancing. Dopeland surrendered.

"What was the cause?" asked the Prime Minister later.

"Why did my men dance during previous battles?"

"Those spies did it," replied Tom.

"Did what?"

"Sprinkled itching powder on the men's shirts!"

"Well, what do you know?" sighed the Prime Minister.

"I've already told you," said Tom. "And that's the end of it!"

It was, too—thanks to the super special agent.

(More fun with Tom Arto in the next issue of "Buster and Giggles" - it will be an anti Monday, 10th June.)

\*\*\*\*\*

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# BATTLE

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# PATCH-EYE HOOKER

## Terror of the seas

IT CERTAINLY LOOKED LIKE THE END FOR PATCH-EYE HOOKER, WHO BARRED, AND ALL THOSE ABOARD TOBIAS FLAGON'S AWAITING AIRSHIP WHEN THEY FLEW INTO THE SIDE OF A SOUTH AMERICAN MOUNTAIN. BUT HUNTING FOR A LOST CITY AND A RIVAL PIRATE NAMED PED-LEG PALMER...

FORTUNATELY, PATCH-EYE REFUSED TO PANIC...

PAY ATTENTION, YOU SWABS! I'VE NO WISH TO SEE A LANDSLIDE! SO SHIFT ALL THE WEIGHT YOU CAN TO THE PORT SIDE!



BUT I FEAR NOTHING WILL SAVE US FROM CAPTAIN!



ON BEHALF OF US ALL I WOULD LIKE TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR EFFORTS, CAPTAIN! YOU MASTERED THE SITUATION WELL!

FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE, YOU OLD FOOL! SO HELP ME, I'LL STILL MAKE YOU WALK THE PLANK IF I EVER SEE THE SEA AGAIN!

BAH! NO SHIP THAT I SKIPPER WILL FLUNDER ON ANY ROCKS, TOBIAS FLAGON! TEND TO THE INJURED HELMSMAN! WHILE I SAVE THE REST OF THE CREW!



SUDDENLY...

CAPTAIN! I CAN SEE THE SEA!



AND FOLLOWING ORDERS AS IF HE'D BEEN AT SEA, PATCH-EYE SAVED THE MEN IF NOT THE SHIP...



WOORAY! THE ANCHORS ARE HOLDING, CAP'N!

OVER THE SIDES WITH ROPES, YOU SWABS! I SECURE THE SUNDOWN AIRSHIP AND STOP IT DRIFTING!

BY THE HELM—SO IT IS!



BUT TO REACH IT, WE MUST GET OFF THIS MOUNTAIN AND THEN TREK THROUGH THAT FEVER-KNOG FOREST!



HEAR THAT, FLAGON? NOW DO YOU SEE WHERE YOUR CRAZY IDEAS HAVE LANDED US?

MAYBE—BUT THE WIND HAS CHANGED—AND SO WILL OUR LUCK, CAPTAIN! YOU CAN BE BY YOUR BELOVED OCEAN WITHIN AN HOUR!

IF WE CUT PLATFORMS FROM THE DECK AND SLING THEM UNDER THE GARBAGE, THE WIND WILL CARRY US OFF THIS MOUNTAIN AND OVER THE FOREST TO THE SEA!



PATCH-EYE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO REACH THE SEA THAT HE AGREED...



WOE BETIDE YOU, TOBIAS FLAGON, IF EVEN ONE MAN PERISHES BECAUSE OF THIS FOLLY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



AND WITHIN AN HOUR THE AMAZING HOT AIR BALLOON BEGAN...



YOU'LL FIND ONE SOME TWENTY MILES INLAND ATOP A MOUNTAIN, PALMER! YOU CAN HAVE IT WITH MASTER FLAGON'S COMPLIMENTS! MEN, MEN!





INTRODUCE ALL YOUR PALS TO "BUSTER and GIGGLE"—THEY'LL THANK YOU!



1. NAME THE ANIMAL!



2. WHAT COUNTRY IS THIS?



3. AN UNUSUAL VIEW — OF WHAT?

# WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

SOLUTIONS BELOW



4. DO THESE GROW IN THE GROUND OR ON TREES?



5. ARE THEY GUYS, QUINOS OR TRIPLETS?



6. A FAMOUS AMERICAN PRESIDENT. WHO?

CHECK YOUR ANSWERS HERE.

1. Beaver. 2. Switzerland. 3. A beak. 4. In the ground. 5. Quins. 6. Abraham Lincoln.

THERE WILL BE ANOTHER CHANCE TO TEST YOUR SKILL SOON, PALS!

PEGGY'S LAST HOPES FADED . . . SHE WAS TRAPPED BETWEEN TWO GIANT INSECTS!

# PERIL FROM BELOW

Dick Rivers and girl pilot Peggy Peabody were helping to fight giant insects which had emerged from the depths as the result of oil drilling operations. While Dick was out with an army patrol trying to locate the queen monster, Peggy ventured into the vaults under Dick's castle headquarters and surprisingly found herself in the queen's lair . . .

PEGGY MADE A DESPERATE BID TO CLIMB BEYOND THE MONSTER'S REACH— BUT IN VAIN!



OH! I CAN'T GET BACK THE WAY I'M TRAPPED.

SUDDENLY, HOPPY SURGED THROUGH HER AS SHE SAW AN OPENING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE VAULT...



IT MUST LEAD SOMEWHERE, AND IT'S TOO SMALL TO ALLOW THIS QUEEN TO FOLLOW ME BECAUSE SHE IS MUCH BIGGER THAN THE OTHERS.

ALL CHANCE OF ESCAPE GONE, SHE BACKED AWAY— AND THE GIANT INSECT'S CLOSED IN ON HER!



NO! NO! AAAAARGH...

BUT, AS SHE REACHED IT...



ANOTHER OF THEM...! CARRYING FOOD FOR THE QUEEN!

MERCIFULLY, PEGGY'S GAZE REACHED THE BACK OF DICK RIVERS' AND HIS MEN...

THAT BORGAN! I'M SURE IT WAS PEGGY!

IT CAME FROM AHEAD, DICK... ROUND THE BEND OF THE TUNNEL!





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ANOTHER DREAM TALE IN THE NEXT ISSUE... ON SALE MONDAY, 10th JUNE! DON'T MISS IT!